

## CHAPTER III

### *THE MUTINY ON THE FLAG*

A CABIN was reserved for Fritz and his wife in the *Unicorn*, and an adjoining one for Frank, and they took their meals at Captain Littlestone's table.

Nothing of special note happened during the voyage. There were all the usual incidents, changeable seas, uncertain winds, calms, and a few violent outbreaks of heavy weather through which the corvette came without much damage. In the South Atlantic they passed a few vessels which would report tidings of the *Unicorn* in Europe. In the present interval of peace after the long period of great wars, the high seas were safe.

But the *Unicorn*, which had had a fairly easy time while crossing the Atlantic, met with shocking weather when south of Africa. A violent storm burst on her during the night of the 1st of August, and the gale drove her out to sea again. The hurricane grew more and more violent, and they had to run before it, as it was impossible to lie to. Captain Littlestone, splendidly supported by his

officers and  
crew, displayed great skill The mizzen  
mast had